

PRICE { In St. Louis, One Cent.
Outside St. Louis, Two Cents.
On Trains, Three Cents.

HIS WIDOW IS AN INVALID.

Albert J. Fisher of No. 4112 California avenue dropped dead in a car on the Cherokee division of the St. Louis Transit Company at 3:30 a. m. yesterday.

Fisher, who appeared to be more than 50 years old, was foreman in the paint shop at the plant. He was married and had a son, now living alone, his wife being an invalid in an institution. The couple had no children.

He was at his home on Saturday evening when he was called to the car. He went downtown after he ate supper, and the next day his neighbors knew of him when a police officer visited the locality where he died yesterday and stated that his body was at the morgue.

Fisher boarded the car on which he was stricken at Eighteenth and Sidney streets. The car was southbound and he was sitting in the rear seat. When the driver, Arthur F. Fisher suddenly fell from his seat John Keveney, the conductor, stopped the car and hastened to see what was the matter.

The attention of Sergeant Nugent, who was standing on the corner, was attracted and on going into the car he saw that the driver had died. The car was taken to the South Side Dispensary where Doctor Abeken pronounced him dead. His body was removed to the morgue.

It was not known where he lived, but it is not known. When his pockets were examined in one of them was found a gas bill, or which was his name and address.

It was not known in which city he lived, which is a one-story brick.

Fanny Krich, a neighbor, called at the morgue yesterday and identified his body.

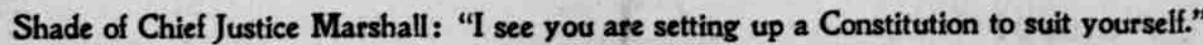
She stated that Fisher's house had not been named. Miss Krich said that her father-in-law lives in St. Louis, but she does not know his address. She said she did not think Fisher had any other relatives in St. Louis. She heard Fisher say that his father died suddenly some years ago. He came here from Milwaukee, Wis., and had only been here a few weeks when he died.

Letters found on Fisher were from his brother in Chicago. A telegram was sent last night to his brother by the city union men. The meantime the body was left at the morgue.

falling temperature. Trains are delayed and all railroad and street car traffic is suspended. The storm is increasing to night.

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Ottumwa, Ia., Feb. 3.—The heaviest snow-storm of the season began early this morning. At noon street car lines had all been abandoned and trains blocked on all railroads entering this city. At 8 p. m. snows is fifteen inches deep and the storm shows



HE SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW.

Was Busy Robbing a Factory at the Time, He Adds, and Didn't Get Through Until After the Murder.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Providence, R. I., Feb. 3.—Mrs. Robert L. Fosburgh to-day pleaded two hours with John M. Bly for the name of the man who killed her daughter, May L. Fosburgh, in East-Field, Mass., on August 23 last. Bly

Mr. Fouburgh and Attorney Taylor of St. Louis, counsel to the Fouburgh family, went to Central Falls with Detective Arthur H. H. Herman, who traced and captured Smith, H. H. Herman, and Patterson of Quinn's gang. Smith has turned State's evidence, and Mr. Taylor hoped to get important facts from him.

Mr. Fouburgh begged for information that would clear her son, Robert Stewart Fouburgh, who is under indictment for the murder of the woman.

that he knew nothing of the crime. He said that he and Quinn, accompanied by Patterson and Hackett, had been in Pittsfield on the night of August 19 and again on August 20, but that they went there to rob a factory, and not the Fosburgh home. They were so busily engaged in this robbery, he declared, that it would have been impossible for them to have been at the Fosburgh house. They

"We passed the Fosburgh house in an open car at that hour," said Bly, "and saw

Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Fosburgh this afternoon went to Pawtucket Plains to interview the wife of a member of the band. They had not returned to-night, and it is believed they will go to Taunton to see others connected with the band.

Operations in the mystery have been transferred temporarily from Massachu-

less in following each promising lead, and Mrs. Fosburgh is equally determined in the endeavor to clear the name of her son.

QUINN IN CANADA.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Pawtucket, R. I., Feb. 3.—But for the assurance of a local policeman, Michael

Detective John Connors of New York came to this city about a fortnight after the murder of May J. Fosburgh of Pittsfield, Mass.

to follow the clue leading to him. Thereupon Connors returned to New York. It has since been learned that Quinn was in Pittsfield at the time of the murder. He is believed to be in Canada at the present time.

ST. LOUISAN ROBBED

New York Police Searching for an Affable Young Man.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Feb. 3.—Search is being made in the Tenderloin district for an affable

Mr. Hilton came to New York a few days ago on a trip partly for business and partly for pleasure. He registered at the Holland House, Co. Friday evening, accompanied

by some friends, he visited a number of points of interest along Broadway. Leaving his friends at midnight, he went to the cafe of the Waldorf-Astoria for a luncheon. There he fell in with a well-dressed, affable young man of apparent refinement, who entered him in conversation. The two had

The young man said that he, too, lived at the Holland and Mr. Hilton invited him to accompany him in the cab. The two men parted in the corridor of the Holland House. A few minutes later the St. Louisan discovered that his money and watch were

vacant lot, crossed it to Euclid avenue, and then, track again to the Suburban tracks. Neece followed them, firing as fast as his revolver would work. The men turned several times and fired at Neece, who, save no heed to their shots.

other Ireland on her hands. The disposition of the people precludes their giving up the struggle."

3. Sermons and Services.
Anti-Jesuit Riots Spreading.

gone. He notified the clerk of the hotel, who advised him to confer with the police. This Mr. Hilton did, and Detectives Binnings and Byers were assigned to investigate the robbery. It is said the detectives know who the affable young man is, and
